

## DAILY CONFEDERATE.

A. M. GORMAN & CO., Proprietors.

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### The London Herald's Correspondent.

The Army Correspondent of the London *Herald* is furnishing the Richmond *Enquirer* with copies of his letters giving accounts of the battles in Northern Virginia, in advance of their appearance in Europe. They are interesting, but for their extreme length, we should take pleasure in laying them in full before our readers. In the absence of space for the letters in *extenso*, we copy the following extracts from his account of the great battle of the 12th of May, and the part enacted by some of the North Carolina troops:

On the 12th of May the battle field lay before dawn, enveloped in a hazy fog. At 4 o'clock in the morning of that day the hostile lines burst asunder the sudden bidding of an electric wire, into a fierce cannonade. An explosion in its suddenness, it raged from the first moment of its opening, in the full depth of fury. The metallic peal of the solid shot, the sharp crack and the first crash of the shell rose from side to side with rapidity. They seemed to shake the very earth with their thunders. That terrific storm, while undiminished in depth, underwent immediately after its first outburst a change in character; for the sharper peals of shot and shell were succeeded in a moment by the duller thuds, that hurling forward grape and canister, told of a struggle deepened into the sternness of close quarters.

The suddenness of the thunders with which the artillery rent the air was not greater than that with which the deafening storm burst from the infantry. The musketry that followed immediately after the very first gun, was so great in volume from its openings that it bespoke clearly the presence of large masses of men. Rising in a deep roll, one and unbroken, its blinding ringing declared that the hostile thousands from whom it swelled up had met in conflict, hand to hand. The peals in quick succession of the artillery, did not drown its voice; but on it went distinctly, a flowing roar that rose to Heaven, like the constant outcry of a rushing river. Division was not necessary with all those evidences to tell me, as I rose from my blanket in the rear, that, as in the case of our own conflict at Inkerman, an attack, prepared with deliberation in close proximity to the Confederate lines, had moved suddenly from the cover of the morning fog.

Gen. J. M. Jones' brigade occupied the salient. On the left of Jones' men were formed the Stonewall, under Walker, and next in order of the line of battle, the Louisianians under Hays. The right of Jones—who, be it recollect, held the salient—rested on the brigade of Stuart. Such was the distribution on the morning of the 12th, behind the breastworks of Ewell's right wing, of the men constituting the division of Gen. Edward Johnson. On the right of this division was an unoccupied part of the works about two hundred yards in length, and further on that staunch brigade of Wilcox's division—Lane's. Such was the array and strength of Ewell's right on the morning of the 12th.

Johnson, informed at 3 o'clock, A. M., that the enemy was massing in his front, sent off in hot haste for guns to replace those that had been removed from his works during the night.

Gen. Johnston had no sooner become aware of the exact point of the attack than he rushed towards the salient. He was too late. The column that had burst from the fog upon that point, had it already in possession. The three regiments which had been left in line for its defense, had fled before the storming mass, without firing a shot. Johnston, caught in the rush of friend and foe, was made prisoner, and was thus left, by the bold conduct of some of his own men, to waste his brave spirit ingloriously in prison. His bravery is of the antique. His conduct as a general officer was marked by constancy and address. A great favorite with Lieutenant General Ewell, he was known amongst the rank and file, in affectionate recognition of his courage and obstinacy, as "Old Blucher."

The valiant carried and one-half of Jones' men killed, wounded or captured, the enemy poured through the Confederate line in immense force. The Stonewall brigade, on the immediate left of the gap thus opened in the Confederate ranks, became exposed on the right flank. Gen. Walker, its chief, attempted immediately to swing that wing around; but while in the act, was disabled by a very severe wound in the side. Pressed hotly by the Federal advance, that movement became then, after even the brief delay consequent on that accident, impossible. The pressure upon its flank having commenced, many of the men forced into disorder were killed, wounded or captured; but several of the regiments wheeling into position behind the short traverses running back from their breastworks, disputed every foot of the ground they held with a steadiness worthy of their traditions. Col. Terry, while holding, with undividing firmness, one of these short fronts, received a severe wound. The Stonewall brigade, however, overborne by the movement upon its flank, was finally forced back; and what of it was neither captured, wounded nor killed, found protection behind the battle array of the brigade that had been in line on its left—Hays' Louisianians.

Stuart's brigade, on the right of the regiments that had occupied the salient, was taken by the surging masses of the Federals in flank. Those of them who were neither captured, killed or wounded, found shelter behind the brigade that had been in line upon their right—Lane's, of Wilcox's division.—Engaged in front with a heavy column of the enemy, Lane, on learning of the miscarriage at the salient, became alarmed for his left flank; and having immediately swung his line around almost squarely with the original position, encountered the enemy's triumphant advance. Charging in fine style, he drove it back after a contest that must have cost it dearly. His North Carolinians thus won the glory of being the first to stem the tide of Federal victory on the right.

While the Stonewall brigade fought and fell back, that next on its left—Hays—had time to swing round. Colonel Monaghan, its senior Colonel, being in command, it confronted the rushing advance to the left. Standing behind a traverse that extended perpendicularly from the original position of the brigade, it presented a front as firm as a ledge of rock. The wave of the enemy's triumph, surged up to that barrier; but, having broken upon it in

# THE DAILY CONFEDERATE.

OLD SERIES,  
VOL. V.

RALEIGH, N. C. SATURDAY, JUNE 4, 1864.

mere spray, left the honor of the arrest of its overflow on that side of the field to those homeless, lawless warriors of Louisiana.

Between Hays' men on the one side,

and Lane's on the other, the Federalists had driven on all opposition from their path. For a width of a mile they had swept the works of their defenders; but, though complete measures within that limit, were confronted by an impasse barrier on the one hand and on the other. Pouring through the gap they had made, their masses formed rapidly from the right and from the left, with the view of turning the line of Hays on that side and Lane on the other, by pressure on those officers' exposed flanks.

Apprehension of attack during the night on the front of Hays, had led to the transfer to its support of the fine brigade of Pegram. The other brigades of the division under the command of Gordon—two—were, at the time of the assault upon the salient, half a mile to the left. Springing forward without orders, Gordon moved at "double quick" in the direction of the fire that had burst upon the dawn in a sudden thunder. Rushing into the fog, he could see neither friend nor foe; but, guided by the instincts of a soldier, still sped forward rapidly under the bidding of the battle's hoarsest roar. The thick haze into whose unknown depths he drove on, soon lit its murderous terrors, as he closed into the conflict, with lurid flashes; and, in the next moment, casting out a sheet of light, that hurried about the ears of his advancing ranks.

[CONCLUSION IN OUR NEXT.]

### New Advertisements.

#### OFFICE OF COMMISSIONERS OF APPRAISEMENT.

RALEIGH, N. C., May 28, 1864.

**In Addition to Schedule of Date**

April 12th, 1864, the following shall be observed as the price for pasture, impressed for the use of horses:

Pasturage, 1st quality, near town, per head, per month, \$10 00

Pasturage, common, near town, per head, per month, 7 00

Pasturage, 1st quality, in the country, per head, per month, 9 00

Pasturage, common, in the country, per head, per month, 7 00

The services of Inspector Officers are especially required in Virginia, and I am instructed to make contracts with those who are willing to go there.

P. E. HINES, Surgeon and Medical Director.

ma 28-105-p1.

THOMASVILLE BANK.

THOMASVILLE, N. C., May 24th, 1864.

This Bank is ready to discount approved paper.

ma 28-104-42\* R. W. SHIRLEY, Cashr.

STATE NORTH CAROLINA,

SUBSCRIPTION DEPARTMENT,

Raleigh, May 25, 1864.

FRESH BEEF WANTED.—I wish to purchase TEN LIVE BEEVES, to furnish the Hospital for the relief of the sick and wounded North Carolina soldiers. Persons who have cattle to sell, are requested to communicate with me without delay.

ma 27-104-4f THOS. D. HOGG.

H. K. BURGWYN, Commissioners of Appraisement for N. C.

ju 4-111-d3t-21

Commissioner of Appraisement, Washington, D. C.

Carrollton, Washington Journal, Goldsboro' State Journal, Fayetteville Observer, Greensboro' Patriot, Charlotte Democrat and Asheville News paper weekly two times and semi bills to Maj. W. W. Peirce, Chief Quartermaster, Raleigh, with copy of paper containing advertisement.

NOTICE.—I wish to purchase A PORTABLE STEAM ENGINE AND BOILER OF ten or twenty horse power, one upon wheels preferred. I have a Stationary Engine and Boiler at Weldon, N. C., of twenty horse power, which I would exchange for one like the first named.

Addressee at Choraw, S. C.

J. W. GOOCH.

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# The Confederate.

D. K. MCRAE, A. M. GORMAN, EDITORS.

All letters on business of the Office, to be directed to A. M. GORMAN & Co.

SATURDAY, JUNE 4, 1864.

Office of THE CONFEDERATE, on Fayetteville street, second door South of Pomeroy's Bookstore. Sign of the CONFEDERATE FLAG.

Airs.

Mr Holden thinks we "put on airs," when we express the opinion, that his criminal conduct ought to be submitted to a "judge and jury." We confess to the air of a citizen who feels that his State has been assailed by the conduct of one who knew better and ought to have acted differently, in her honor and integrity—the air of a citizen who feels in common with all good and respectable men, the mortification of seeing the fair name of North Carolina damaged by the unworthy conduct of a public man, from whom better things were to have been expected. We have the air also of a proper, just, and natural indignation, against a man whose selfish and mischievous conduct prolongs the war—keeps the enemy in continued occupation of our home, would aid his further advance, and who is admitted and recognized by the enemy to be their friend and ally—of whom we have been forced, reluctantly and against our previous feeling, to think that he is at best with the enemies of his country, and would avail himself of the first safe opportunity to make that sympathy effective.

In the days when Mr. Holden apparently felt some patriotic emotions, he "put on airs" of a similar indignation. When he said of Mr. Nathaniel Boyden, that he was an "abolitionist and a tory," it was because Mr. Boyden voted with Giddings on the Mexican war.

When he denounced Col. McLeod, Rev. Jessie Adams and Ashley Sanders of Johnston, as traitors and owls, it was because they proposed "negations for peace." The difference between ourself and Mr. Holden is, that for the reasons he gave, his denunciations were unjust and unfounded—though with reference to Mr. Boyden, we fear, not misapplied. On Mr. Holden's part these were "airs put on"—some of the "homestyles" he confessed to be in the habit of practicing; among which is that of abusing and slandering the character of his fellow citizens "for party purposes." But with us, these are airs, unquestionably; but they are airs that Mr. Holden does not and cannot breathe—the airs of an honest but sorrowful indignation against alement and crime.

We repeat our opinion, that the Court House is the proper place to try Mr. Holden's cause before a jury, the proper tribunal to hear his defense. If any of his friends induce us to appear in his behalf, we shall only be obliged to do what we have often heretofore been compelled by professional duty to do—defend a very bad case; and as far as we can see, we should be obliged to rely for the escape of our client upon technicalities—which have often served the purpose of offenders to evade the demands of justice. We do not wish Mr. Holden for a client. We have nothing since offered him the counsel of a disinterested acquaintance, who wished him no ill, and would have saved him from much exposure and disgrace. If he lives long enough to repent, he may yet appreciate how a man may possess other qualities than those of selfish hypocrisy.

Mr. Holden repeats his stale and unprofitable falsehood that Gov. Vance has "not required Col. McRae to settle his accounts," and this compels the repetition—that dolays incident to the difficulties of importing goods, have prevented the Agent of the State now in Europe from furnishing his account current, though all of his invoices have been received, or very nearly all; and to any one who wishes to examine, it will plainly appear that the writer of this has not any funds of the State's in his hands; and it will be further seen, that a very small sum has altogether passed through his hands. That by virtue of his authority, he surrendered the agency, as soon as he completed the negotiation; and that the only reason he did not select Mr. White to complete the business, was, because on full and frank consultation, it was not thought advisable to submit Mr. White to the annoyances which Mr. Sanders was threatening.

Now, we have a few words more to say to Mr. Holden: By complete testimony he has been proved to have abandoned his house, and the female members of his family, to a lawless mob; and this, by his own confession, was for his personal safety. We shall not specify under what title this conduct comes, but it is not our idea of the boldness and courage which a Governor should possess.

He is now convicted of denying the use of language, about which he cannot be mistaken, or about which his memory cannot be deficient; and he has repeated this denial after mature reflection and deliberation. This language and the sentiments it conveys, will now be proved on him—not by one, but many—not on one occasion but on a multiplicity—not as a mere casual conversation, but a settled, matured conviction and purpose. And when this is proved, Mr. Holden, having invoked an issue of VERACITY, will stand discredited and contradicted. We shall not specify the attitude of such a witness, but to our mind, such an one is not so hedged with truth, as to be a fit Gubernatorial representative of an honest people.

Mr. Holden is "putting on airs," in addition to the old airs which he has worn for a long time, until their odor is not as sweet as a rose.

He already imagines himself to be Governor and in the height of his fancy (just as Wambre when he fancied himself to be Achilles) he adds to an exposure of himself which had already become complete, this other folly—"We give him notice, that if the war should be in progress on the 1st of January, 1865, and he should be a conscript, as he was when Gov. Vance saved him from service by not requiring him to settle his accounts, we shall not interfere to shield him from yankee bullets." "We shall not interfere—W. Gov. Holden—Governor W. W. Holden"—will not interfere to shield him from yankee bullets."

But we have exhausted our space—this for another article.

At present we only say this—Mr. Holden the other day enquired if we could not be prevailed on to go to the army? We answered yes, in twenty-four hours, if he could be prevailed on. We submit another proposition: We will go to Lee's army, if we will go to Grant's, where he will do us less harm than he has done in Raleigh for nine months past.

Another thing: if we cannot get either proposition accepted, and we should ever be obliged to go as a conscript, we mean to take Mr. Holden with us. We—W. W. mean to take him—Governor or no Governor. "Mark our prediction," as he said to Mr. Hampton—we mean, if we have to go, to use an argument with him, that will induce him to go with us. And what a reception we would meet—with GOVERNOR Holden as a companion! Rarely never made a greater show when he tamed the wildest horse!

## News from Below.

Our Kinston correspondent informs us, that a courier reached that place on the 1st inst., bearing a dispatch to headquarters, which represented the enemy as advancing in some force in the direction of Limestone, Duplin county. They were seen by our scouts on the White Oak road, at Young's crossing, in Jones county; and the news this morning (the 2d,) says they are still moving forward, pillaging and plundering in Onslow county. Our military are after them.

One hundred and twenty-two Yankees, were killed and wounded, (60 killed dead, and 57 wounded) at Bachelor's creek, nine miles this side of Newbern, (at the enemy's out post) on Friday last, caused by the accidental explosion of four torpedoes that the Yankees had prepared for Neuse river at Spring Garden, ten miles above Newbern.

It appears that the Yankees were moving the torpedoes from the rail road cars, to the Commissary building at Bachelor's creek (with the view of taking them to the river) and in attempting to put the fourth one into the house, the cap of the torpedo came in contact with some solid substance, and exploded, tearing the building into fragments and causing the explosion of the three inside the house—killing and wounding both in and out of the building. The explosion is said to have been terrific. It was distinctly heard for thirty miles around. Lt. Wells, one of the most consummate veterans in the Yankee service (true, all accounts,) was amongst the killed.

Tilghman, the tory, who broke jail there about two weeks ago, has taken refuge in the yankee wigwam at Newbern. He appeared to the enemy's pickets at Deep Gully, on last Thursday, representing himself as a deserter from the Southern army. Tilghman is about fifty seven years of age; he never was in our service.

Our correspondent says "Mr. Holden's friends have become very despondent of late, and have given up the contest for Governor. Gov. Vance's friends appear to be in high spirits. As for my part, I have no candidate; but as things now stand, I shall vote for Vance."

Speaking of the above Yankee disaster, the Goldsboro' State Journal says:

At the scene of the disaster it is said the Yankees had erected a tall tower or lookout on the top of which a Yankee was at the time posted. The tower suddenly disappeared, and the sentinel on that tower has yet been found our informant has not heard it.

The explosion was heard twenty miles, and created great consternation in the garrison at Newbern. The long roll was beaten, signal guns were fired, and every preparation was quickly made to meet the Rebels. Such a scene of wild confusion is said to have existed in the good old town as has never been exceeded, except in the immediate vicinity of the explosion.

The Conservative says we have "done the Legislature great injustice," in pronouncing as a "nullification" act, the law passed at its recent session "more effectually to secure the benefit of the writ of habeas corpus;" and denies, by implication, (it does not stultify itself by saying so,) that "it is not a measure calculated to bring about a conflict between the Confederate and State Governments."

Let us see: the Congress of the Confederate States has passed a law suspending for a given time the privileges of the writ of *habeas corpus*—in other words, enacting that in cases specified, the writ is to be disregarded. The Legislature of North Carolina has since passed a law, for the purpose of "more effectually" securing the privileges of this writ, which fines and imprisons any one, making no exceptions, in the State who shall disregard the writ, as the law of Congress says he may do. Now does not this State law "nullify" the act of Congress, if its provisions are carried out? And would not a conflict between the two Governments be the result, if the respective authorities should persist in enforcing the laws which they were appointed to execute? The proposition is too plain for argument. One of the ablest conservative papers in the State says:

It will probably depend upon some decision of the Supreme Court of North Carolina, (to meet on the 13th inst.) whether a collision between the Confederate and State authorities can be avoided. This law and the law of Congress suspending the *habeas corpus* writ are directly in conflict, and the Court must decide which of the other is unconstitutional.

The Conservative alleges that we have done Mr. Nat. Boyden and Mr. E. L. Warren "serious injustice," in saying last their views and Mr. Holden's were identical. When either of these gentlemen make it a complaint for themselves, then we may begin to think we may have done them injury.

The Conservative asks us what evidence we have that Messrs. Boyden and Warren's views are identical with Mr. Holden's. We reply we have no evidence to the contrary, and much of a correlative character in the affirmative. They speak the same language—they blow the same horn, and eat out of the same spoon. Mr. Holden compliments them, and notices with expressed satisfaction the speech of Mr. Boyden on "the nullification" bill, of which he is the father, which Mr. Holden says he "will have the pleasure of laying before his readers at an early day." Of course Mr. Boyden has promised to furnish it all written out for his friend and political associate, Mr. Holden. He had previously published Mr. Warren's protest "with the greatest pleasure." If they are not, all three—Messrs. Holden, Boyden and Warren—of the same brood, then we are no judge of duck—puddle ducks especially. We advise the Conservative to say of them as the fellow said of his sweet-heart who had jilted him—"Dad drot 'em—let em go."

## The Peace Movement.

The following piece of good-humored irony, is from the Richmond Examiner. It shows up in a pleasant sort of way the futility of these pretended peace movements and the demagoguism of Mr. Holden and his agitators in their attempting to make the people believe that they can procure some sort of peace; which explains in a manner not offensive to Gov. Vance and his friends why they had to create a peace hubub also. The whole thing is well treated and disposed of in this article from the Examiner:

Mr. Davis thinks, no doubt, that he has silenced Governor Vance and the "Buffaloes," who cry out for "negotiating a peace," by civilly reminding him that he has already tried three ways of entering upon something like a negotiation:—first, by Commissioners to Washington, who would not be received; second, by a letter from Mr. Davis himself to Lincoln, which remains unanswered; third, by the effort of Vice President Stephens to go to Washington, which was defeated by Mr. Stephens being ordered back from Fortress Monroe. The President, we say, appears to think he has puzzled the Governor of North Carolina by re-calling these facts, and by requesting him again—as he before requested him through Senator Dorbé, to be good enough to put a few suggestions in writing, "as to the method of opening negotiations, and as to the terms which you [Z. Vance] thought should be offered to the enemy."

The President is mistaken if he thinks he has reduced Mr. Vance to silence so very easily. No such thing. We will not see the Governor of a great State cornered in this sort of way; and beg to make him a suggestion. There is a method—we have found it in the course of our historical reading—which he can still propose and urge, to the confusion of the President; as thus: When King Edward the Third's army was before Calais, as Lincoln's was before Richmond, and the garrison was sore beset, we read, in Sir John Froissart's Chronicle, that King Edward, like Lincoln, was exceedingly absolute in his demand of Unconditional Submission: "Then the king said he would none otherwise, but that they should yield them up simply to his pleasure." But afterwards, on the intercession of Sir Gauntier De Mauny, he vouchsafed to think of a method of negotiation: "Therefore, Sir Gauntier De Mauny, ye shall go and say to the capitains [as it were] Mr. Davis] that all the grace that he shall find now in me is, that they let six of the chief burgesses of the town come out, bare-headed, barefooted and bare-legged, and in their shirts, with halters about their necks, with the keys of the town and castle in their hands, and let them yield themselves purely to my will; and the residue I will take to mercy." And when the six chief burgesses had offered themselves, and were duly accounted, the Chronicler proceeds: "When Sir Gauntier [in room of Governor Vance] presented these burgesses to the king, they kneeled down and held up their hands, and said, gentleking, behold here the keys of the town and of the castell, and we submit ourselves clearly unto your will and pleasure, to save the residue of the people of Calais, who have suffered great pain. Sire, we beseech your grace to have mercy and pity on us, through your high noblesse. Then all the earls and barons, and others who were there, wept for pity."

Now what could be more simple, (and will not the President look confused when Mr. Vance proposes so obvious a "method?")—what more natural, that a choice delegation of Confederates, say the President himself, and all his ministers and the governors of each Confederate State, should save Mr. Lincoln the trouble of even suggesting the plan, but just go at once in their shirts and halters, and so pay for the rest of us pards and peace?

It is true that King Edward was at first very gruff, and "looked upon them feily," and sent for the hangman to string them all up before his eyes; but the weeping of the earls and barons touched him much—perhaps Chace and Stanton and the other peers and paladins might wash out our offences too with their tender tears;—and besides, we say that "The Queen [as it might be Mrs. Lincoln] being there great with child, kneeled down, and sore weeping, said, 'oh gentle sire,' &c. So they were pardoned, together with all the inhabitants; and the Chronicler recounts in the next chapter how King Edward turned all the inhabitants out of their houses, and re-peopled Calais with Englishmen.

This hint is modestly offered for the Governor's next letter.

After all, there is another view which may be taken of this whole matter—a grave, a serious, and in North Carolina almost a solemn view. The fact is, that an election approaches; and a more violent and bellowing "Buffalo" than Mr. Vance, who seeks to be Governor, is pressing him hard by working upon the more ignorant and stupid of the people, and promising them "peace on some terms;" so Mr. Vance is forced in order to take the wind out of the roar of that most foaming "Buffalo," to affect to be a Buffalo himself also: but as little as possible. You observe how very moderately he expresses himself in his letter, and how he even gently intimates that his procedure is only a concession to a senseless clamor. We should thus, he says, "convince the humblest of our citizens, who sometimes forget the actual situation." And again, "Though statesmen may regard this [offer of negotiation] as useless, the people will not." And he ends with remarking that he has no suggestion to make about the method or terms of said negotiations—"The

President's reputed censure of General Pickett for this failure is enough to fix "public opinion" in that regard.

If one, neither a West Pointer nor a Metropolitan journalist, may be allowed to venture an opinion, the opinion we would advance would be that "discipline" is equally important with "organization," and while we accord to General Cooper all that is claimed for him

to obtain peace is the principal master." We know what he means exactly: he means that for the purpose of his election, and to take the wind out of the sails of the other "Buffalo," there is no need of any sensible or practical suggestion at all—the *Buffalo*, or any even the sham of an effort, such as this letter, to get somebody else to make an effort to obtain peace—this is what is needed to give him the captain's role amongst those highly intelligent citizens whom he has characterized above, "who sometimes forget the actual situation."

Now, who are these ignoramuses? They are not in the army certainly. The soldiers of North Carolina do not "forget the actual situation," for it presses upon them, with the most fury every day. We do believe that Mr. Vance likes his State, when he gives it to understand that such a pure piece of chlice and ideal "buffalo"—we mean that word by reason of its local application—is needed to him in carrying his election before the people, or in driving up the "sources of discontent." We have met some sensible men from North Carolina, and we feel almost sure that they will not be well pleased to hear of their Governor dabbling at all in those "sources of discontent."

For the rest, the reply of the President to Governor Vance must be allowed to be conclusive, straightforward and thorough. If there were anything honest in the whole outcry about "Negotiation for Peace," this letter would silence it for the remainder of the war.

[From the Wilmington Journal.]

Gen. Braxton Bragg.

We confess that we were not a little surprised, and still more pained to find in the Richmond Examiner of the 27th ult., an elaborate article of a column and a quarter in length, devoted to bitter, and, we think, ill-timed censure of the officer whose name heads this article, as it does that of the *Examiner*, to which reference is made.

The ostensible ground for this assault upon Gen. Bragg at this critical time—this renewal of old complaints and raking up of old grievances, is found in the fact that Congress has a bill before it to increase the pay of the General commanding the armies in Richmond, so as to make it equal, it is supposed, to that of generals commanding armies in the field, at any rate, to make it sufficient to meet his daily expenses at the seat of government.

It is hardly worth while to do more than allude to this, however, since the reader as he progresses with the *Examiner's* article is soon enabled to discover the real cause of this otherwise inaccountable attack on Gen. Bragg. Gen. Bragg has laid, or is supposed to have laid, his official hand upon two *Virginia* Generals, Pickett and Barton—worse than this, he has been guilty of recognizing the merits of *North Carolina* General—Hoke. *Hinc lachryma.*

Now, we are free to say that we have never been amongst those who particularly admired Gen. Bragg. Perhaps, indeed, we have gone too far in our expression of opposite opinions; but for all that, we can still see that even if we or others do not admire Gen. Bragg, we are not on that account relieved from the obligation to do him justice, nor permitted to strike at other meritorious officers over his shoulders.

We have no wish to fan the flame of jealousy between North Carolina and Virginia, which the *Examiner* has shown itself so ready to enkindle and revive, and shall therefore say little about its favorite generals, Pickett and Barton, who, no doubt, are clever gentlemen and brave soldiers, even if the latter is somewhat slow, and the former is said like Sampson, to carry his strength in his hair, and to lay more stress upon what is on than what is in his head.

The *Examiner* says that "Barton fell from a tree in the rear," in the midst of his glory, &c. &c.

Perhaps so, but if so, "public opinion," which the *Examiner*, in this same article, makes its criterion of merit, might easily be quoted as saying that this must have happened because he did not get near enough the enemy at Newbern to get a "fire in the front." A military court, we believe, has passed upon this, and we therefore pass over it. We merely allude to it out of deference to the *Examiner's* standard of merit.

The *Examiner*, speaking of Gen. Pickett says: "Pickett, that hero of Gettysburg, that historical companion of McDonald and Ney," etc. The *Examiner* is speaking of a *Virginia* General, and we know it is serious, but were not this the case—were it speaking of a *North Carolina* General—should we suspect it of the bitterest irony? But as we see that no irony is intended, we must suppose that the *Examiner* did actually think that McDonald and Ney were only distinguished for personal bravery, "that common quality of a soldier."

Why will not the *Examiner*'s friends, Generals Pickett and Barton, any merits that may be claimed for them, but since the *Examiner* has chosen to claim and set up "public opinion" in and out of the army, it is intended, we suppose, that the *Examiner* is the criterion of the merit of General Bragg.—North Carolina man—it cannot fairly object if others apply the same test to those whom he has offended, and claim that they are measured by the same rule, even if they should happen to be Virginians.

Why did Gen. Barton fail to attack? Why did Gen. Pickett offer a hasty retreat to Kinston, leaving Gen. Martin, who had carried everything east of the town, to take care of us pards and peace?

Why such haste and want of the part of General Pickett to get back to Petersburg?

The *Examiner* says: "While Barton and Pickett fell, Hoke rose." "One general promoted, two relieved." Again adopting the *Examiner's* criterion of "public opinion," may we not be permitted to ask whether that "opinion" does not award to Gen. Hoke the palm of superiority over those whom it names in this connection? Not even the *Examiner's* State prejudice, we think, will refuse to make the preponderance in achievement, nor hesitate to admit that one good general, a veritable young "Ney" or "McDonald," is worth several less able or efficient commanders, even though the latter should be favorites of that paper. But however the *Examiner* may reason, "public opinion" will so decide, where all are known, and their merits have been recently tested.

The *Examiner* should know that the "little, mean, piddling campaign against Newbern," which that paper charges upon Gen. Bragg, was planned by Gen. Hoke long before Gen. Bragg was placed on duty in Richmond, and would have been successfully finished long before Butler reached Bermuda Hundred, had its favorite Gen. Barton and Pickett, done their duty, or had their places been filled by Hoke. Such is "public opinion."

The President's reputed censure of General Pickett for this failure is enough to fix "public opinion" in that regard.

If one, neither a West Pointer nor a Metropolitan journalist, may be allowed to venture an opinion, the opinion we would advance would be that "discipline" is equally important with "organization," and while we accord to General Cooper all that is claimed for him